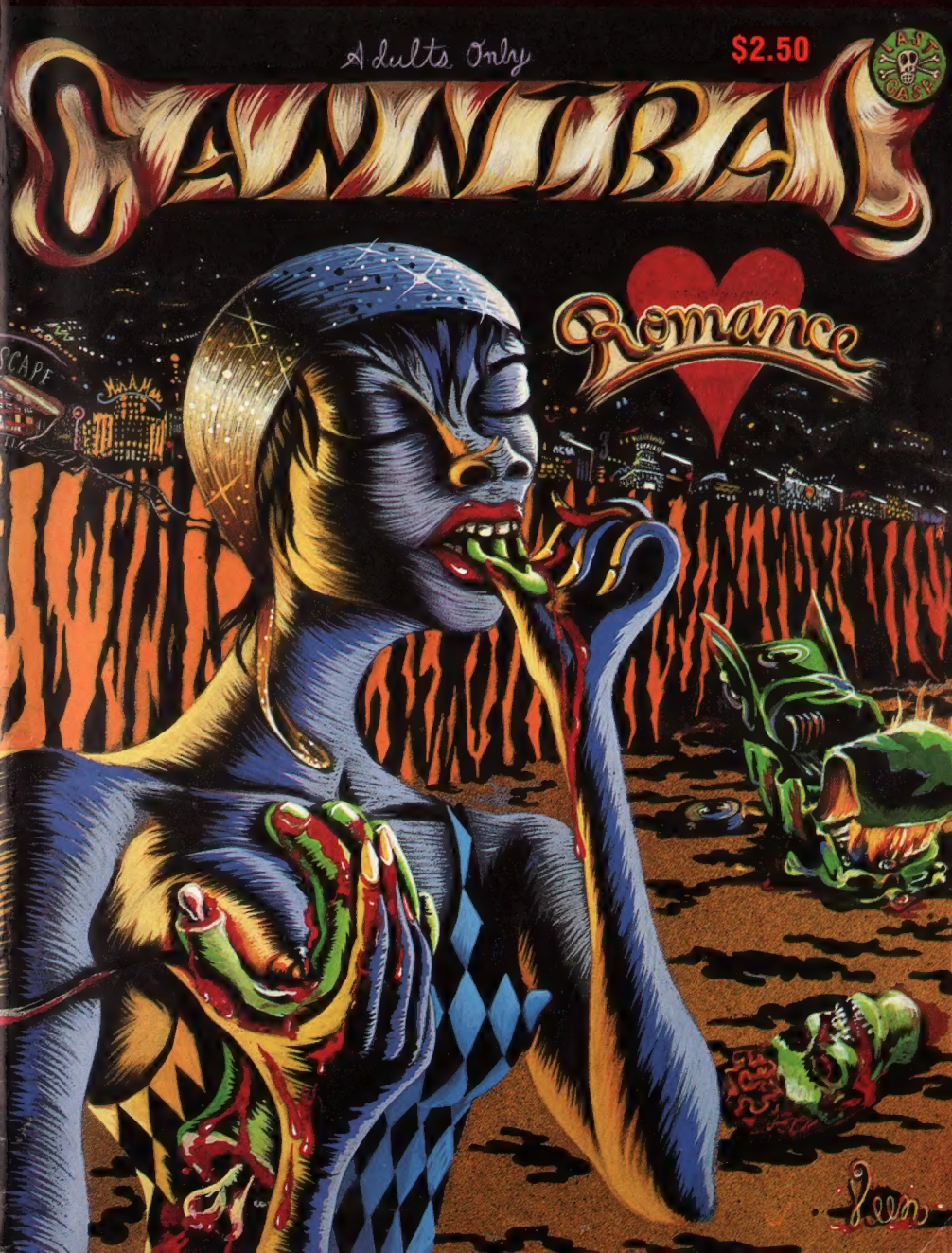
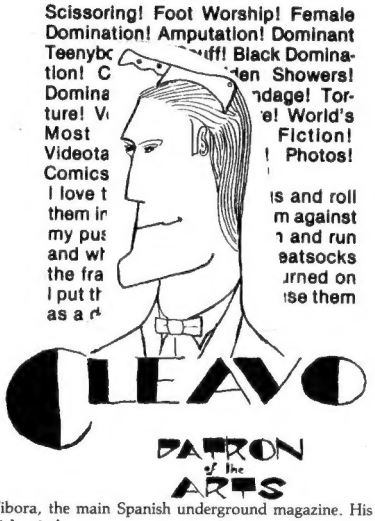
IT CAME FROM THE ID



A FRIENDLY CHAT WITH CLEAVO

"My friends," said our host, "as I have already informed you, only human flesh is served here; those plates are pure of any other ingredient." "We'll try some," said Sbrigani, "it is absurd to turn up one's nose at anything, aversions are based on nothing better than the lack of habit; all viands are fit nourishment for man, Nature offers them all to him, and it is no more extraordinary, after all, to eat a human than to eat chicken."

Juliette
or *The Prosperities of Vice*
by
THE MARQUIS DE SADE



Oral gratifications are everywhere...Idioms pertaining to the alimentary process pervade all and any aspect of everyday life in the XXth century from the Sublime "This is My Body, this is My Blood..." to the Familiar "Eat me out, dog..."

Illustrating this major part of the human self-image with taste and talent has been the concern of all involved in the production of this slim opus, namely and in alphabetical order:

Damian: From Barcelona, Spain, Damian has been published in El Vibora, the main Spanish underground magazine. His stories have been translated in French and now in English...Another sick mind...

Georganne Deen: A member of the L.A. art gang "Western Exterminators," Georganne's paintings are on record covers and L.A. art galleries' walls. A comic style story was recently published in *Exit* magazine.

Erick Gilbert: From France, arrogant pest.

Kristyne Kryttre: Blonde Sex Goddess of the Messengers, Miss Kristyne is the new favorite of the San Francisco comix community...Check her out, mon...

Carol Lay: Cool Cora (as we call her) blows another bebop fairy tale for the beret crowd to recover from soap opera overdose...Another member of the L.A. art gangs...

Lydia Lunch: From *Teenage Jesus* to *Cannibal Romance*, Lydia has gone from punk diva to published poetess to romance author...Note the charming rhythms in her prose poem dialogs...

Mike Matthews: The Wild Man of Manchester is the seminal Cleavo-approved cartoonist. His totally deranged visions make him a favorite of the straitjacket set.

Paul Mavrides: Paul Mavrides reached star status after years of working on a commercially successful comic book for a rival publisher.

Harold S. Robins: Mavrides is in fact a puppet attached to the left forearm of evil mastermind and dinosaur expert H.S. "Hal" Robins, responsible for the pair's discreet attempts at world domination. See the "Dinoboy" micro-series.

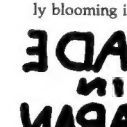
Dori Seda: Dori is a naughty girl, her skirts are too short, her tops are too tight, she has a whip, she tells dirty stories and she's skinny as a macaroni...Read *Lonely Nights* and learn all about her...

Leslie Sternbergh: One of them Greenwich Village artists, she recently got married...which somehow balances the misfortunes of two of our contributors whose boyfriends dumped them during the production of this book...

Mr. Tero: Published for the first time in this country in *Cannibal Romances*, this Japanese cartoonist is featured regularly as a writer in the "Lemon People" series.

Tom Tomorrow: A socio-anthropologist from the distant future, Tom was stranded in San Francisco when researching his thesis on "Pre-Holocaust Social Mores." He still believes "There's no place like home..."

Debra Valentine: Newcomer to the comics scene, Debra exemplifies in her far-out back cover the neo-psychedelic trend recently blooming in fashion and art. Debra lives in San Francisco...



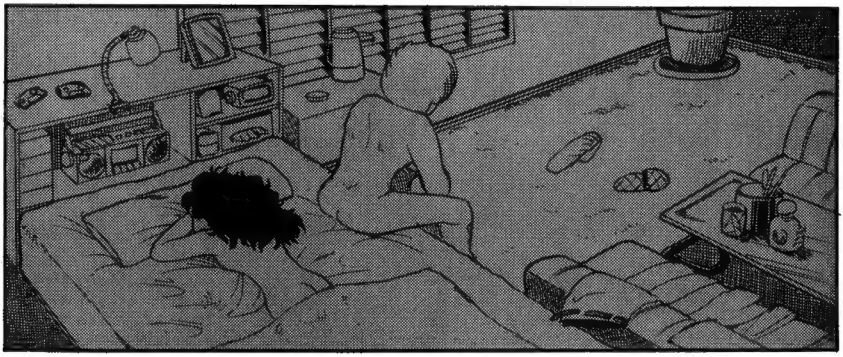
An Apology to our Japanese Readers:
To print the story "Warashi" in an occidental reading pattern, we had to reverse the original pages. The sound effects which had been left for esthetic purposes (and translated as footnotes) were also reversed and are not readable anymore. The original title left untranslated means "The Imp in the Japanese-style Bedroom."

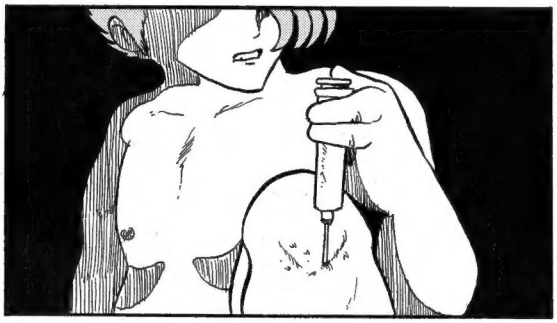
Cleavo wishes to thank Becky Wilson, Alan Gleason, Mariko and all the other talented technicians who helped on the production.

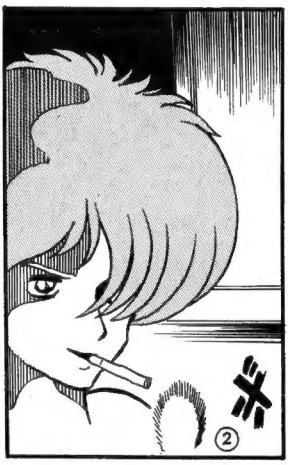
Cannibal Romances #1, Published by Last Gasp Eco-Funnies, E. Gilbert Editor. © 1986 by Damian, G. Deen, E. Gilbert, K. Kryttre, C. Lay, L. Lunch, M. Matthews, P. Mavrides, H. Robins, D. Seda, L. Sternbergh, Mr. Tero, T. Tomorrow, D. Valentine, "Cleavo" © 1984 E. Gilbert. All rights reserved. No reproduction without permission. Printed in the U.S.A. ISBN 0-86719-171-6. Additional copies available $3.50 postpaid from **LAST GASP, PO BOX 212, BERKELEY CA 94701.**

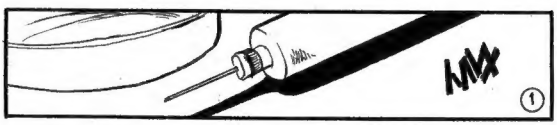
座敷 WARASHI

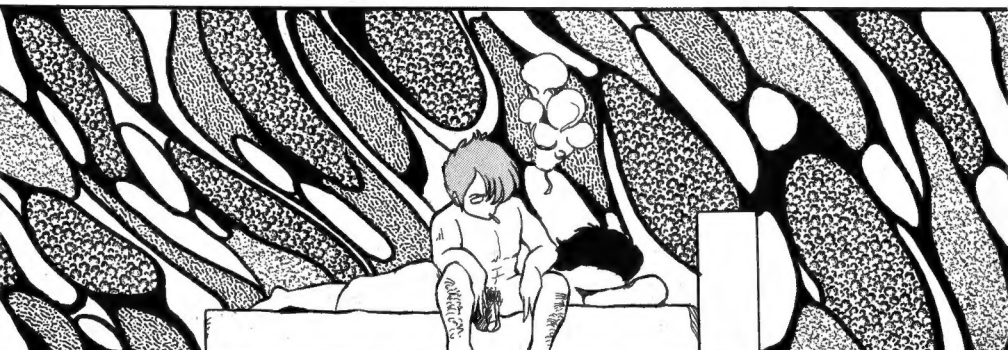
くあTERO





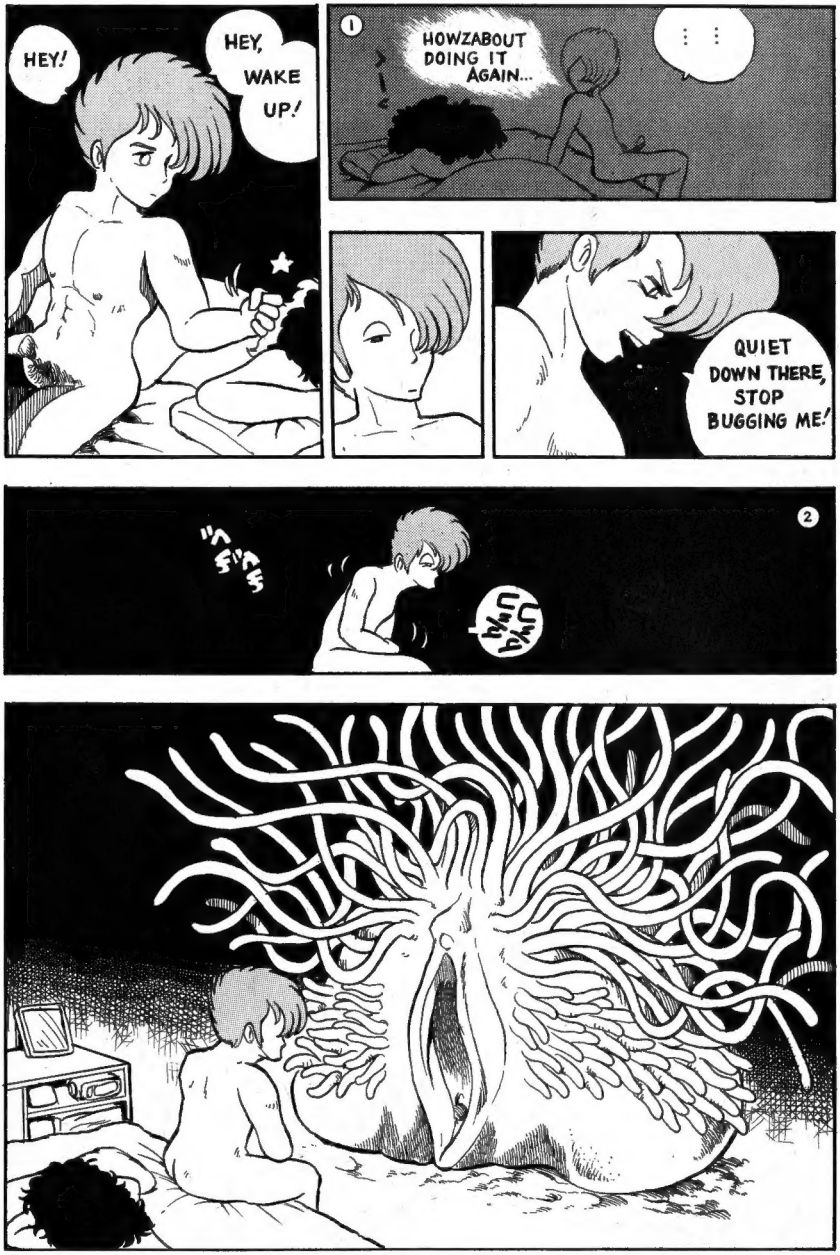






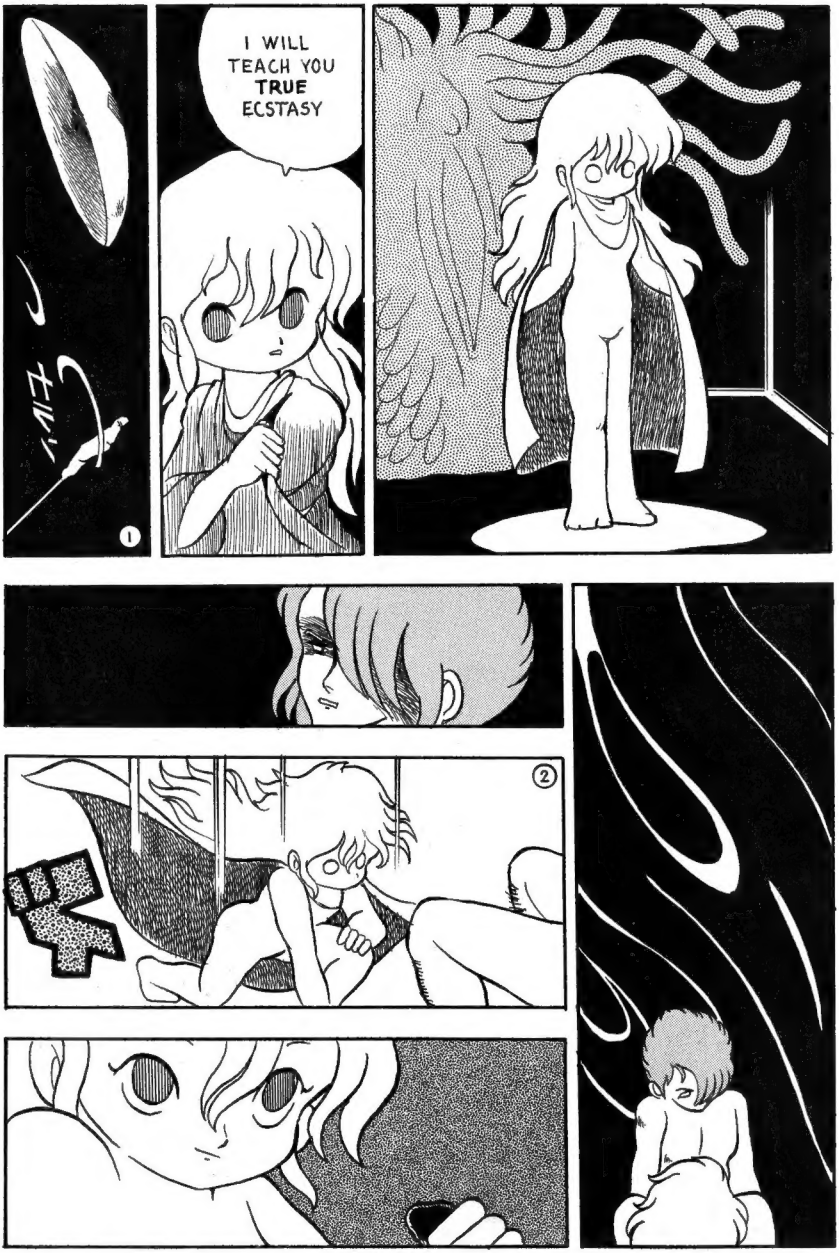
1. KA-RAN! (noise of the object falling on a hard surface)

2. BO! (noise of the lighter)



1. KUUUU (woman snoring) 2. KASHU, KASHU! BESO, BESO! (masturbating sounds)

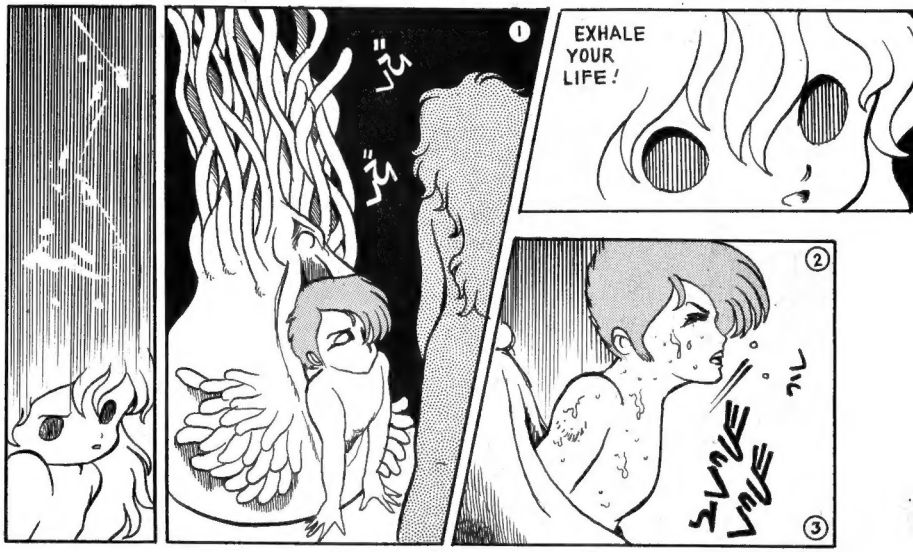
①
GEE, I...
...HAD TOO MUCH!
OH, NO. THIS WON'T DO!
LOOK AT YOURSELF— A FOOL DRUNK ON LOWLY PLEASURES!
1. BU/

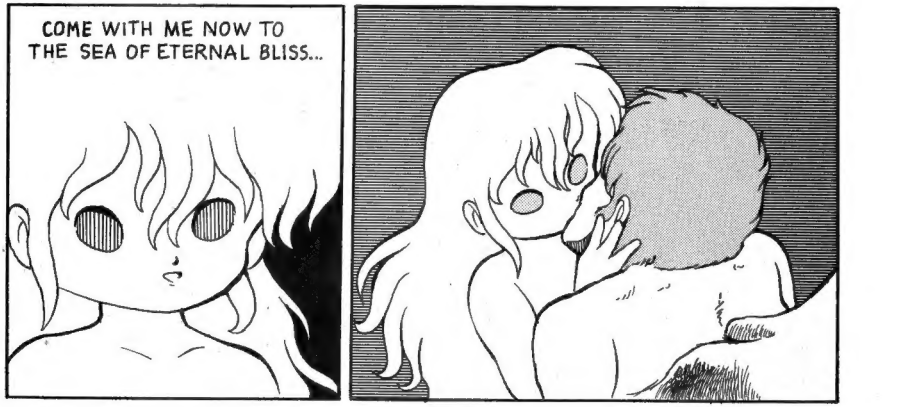


1. KA~RAN! (thud!)

2. ZU! (rushing sound)

1. DAN! (sound of him jumping on her)
2. KYA-HA-HA! (laugh)
3. GU-BA! (sound of the vulva grabbing)



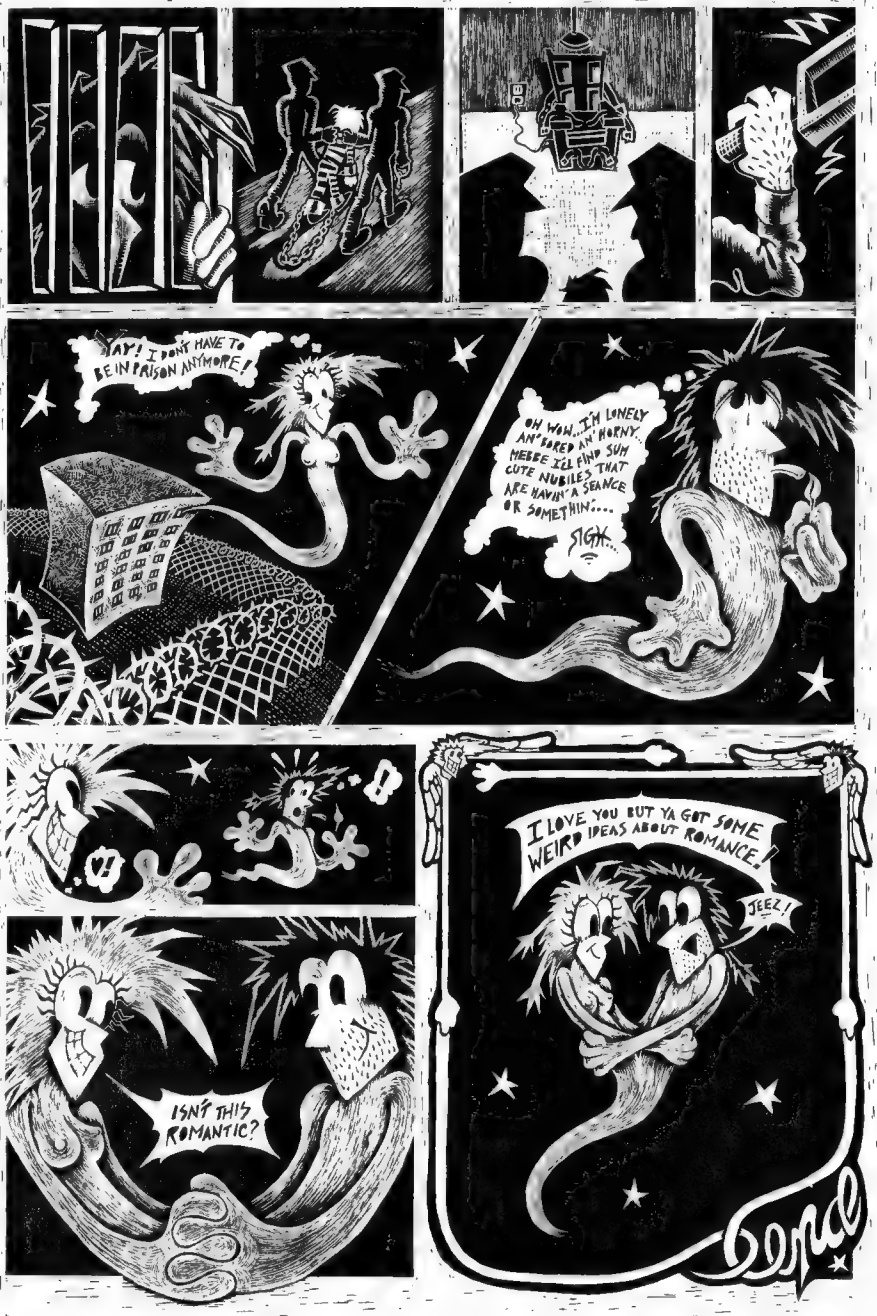


1. BIKU-BIKU! (sound of trembling) 2. KUU! (cough) 3. DOKKUN-DOKKU! (pump! squeeze!)

KATSU-
HIKO?
KATSU-
HIKO!
END

LIVE AND LET DINE
© 1985 KRYSTINE KRYTTRE
YOU KNOW HOW WHEN YA FIND SOMETHING GOOD YA WANNA CONSUME IT AN' MAKE IT A PART OF YOU?
UMM.. YEAH!
WELL I WANNA EAT YOU!
YA ATE ME LAST NITE!
NO, I MEAN EAT YOU-LITERALLY! I WANNA EXPERIENCE YOU FULLY! I WANT YOU TO BECOME PART OF ME... THAT'S HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU!
HEY WOW! YA KNOW, I'M REALLY FLATTERED, BUT WHY CAN'T I SHOW MY LOVE BY EATING YOU? HMM?
NEBBE SHE'S BEEN A VEGETARIAN TOO LONG...
'CAUSE YOU CAN'T COOK FOR SHIT! BESIDES, I GOT THIS NEW CROCK POT I WANNA TRY OUT!
SHE DOES HAVE A POINT!
HMMM
OH, OKAY... IF IT'LL MAKE YA HAPPY... SEEZ!
UMMM.... CAN I DIE ANY WAY I WANT?
SURE!

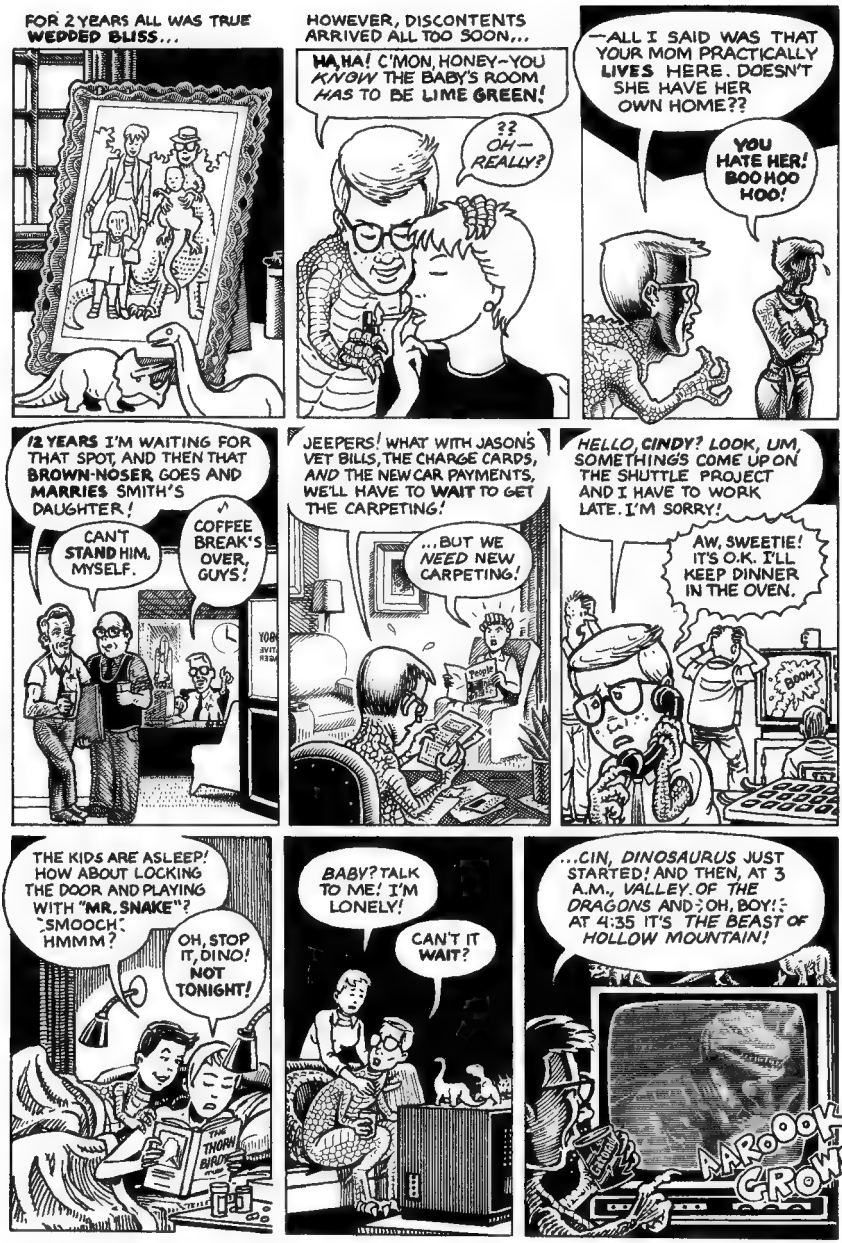
Campbell's
TOMATOE
SOUP
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO GO WITH ANYTHING!
BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!
DAY-OLD
S.F.
BREAD
YAY! I DON'T HAFTA GO TO WORK ANYMORE!
BITCH
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!
UH OH...I'LL BET THIS LOOKS REAL BAD...
BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!
COME WITH US, MA'M.
BAD GIRL!


YAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BE IN PRISON ANYMORE!
OH WAH...I'M LONELY AN' BORED AN' HORNY. MEBBE I'LL FIND SUH CUTE NUBILES THAT ARE HAVIN' A SEANCE OR SOMETHIN'....
SIGH...
ISN'T THIS ROMANTIC?
I LOVE YOU BUT YA GOT SOME WEIRD IDEAS ABOUT ROMANCE!
JEEZ!
Crue

The Bride of Dinoboy
by Paul Mavrides & Hal Robins
Copyright © 1986
EEEK! DINO!! DARLING, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S BAD LUCK FOR YOU TO SEE THE BRIDE BEFORE THE CEREMONY?!
AW, I'M SORRY, CINDY! I'M JUST NERVOUS ABOUT ALL THIS, I GUESS... I DON'T THINK YOUR FATHER LIKES ME TOO MUCH...
DON'T BE SILLY! HE'S CRAZY ABOUT YOU! RELAX, DINO! EVERYTHINGS GOING GREAT TODAY!
...YEAH! TODAY DINOBOY BECOMES A MAN!!
DON'T! YOU'LL WRINKLE MY DRESS!
RELAX? HELEN, HOW CAN I RELAX? I'M ONLY THE FATHER OF THE BRIDE.—THAT'S ALL! AND YOU SAY RELAX!!
CHARLES! CALM DOWN! WE MADE OUR DECISION! DON'T START UP AGAIN! THE PASTOR'S HERE.
THOUGH DINOBOY WAS NOT WHAT THE WEALTHY CHARLES SMITH FAMILY CONSIDERED AN 'IDEAL' SON-IN-LAW, THEY WERE RECONCILED BY HIS CELEBRITY STATUS FOLLOWING A CERTAIN INCIDENT. *
DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY TO JOIN TOGETHER THIS BRIDE AND GROOM IN HOLY MATRIMONY; WHICH IS AN HONORABLE ESTATE;
I HOPE I'M NOT "SHOWING."
... SIGNIFYING THE MYSTICAL UNION BETWIXT YOGG-SOTOTH AND HIS CHURCH; AND IS NOT TO BE ENTERED INTO LIGHTLY, BUT REVERENTLY, DISCREETLY, ADVISEDLY...
I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE ALL THIS STUFF.
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU — ER — "MAN" AND WIFE.

*ED. NOTE: SEE "DINOBOY AND THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED TUGBOAT."

HEY, DINO, CONGRATS! GUESS YOU'LL FIND OUT TONIGHT IF SHE'S AS GOOD AS THEY SAY! HAW! HAW!
WHA-UH, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BOB?
SUPER STUD
WAS'NT IT ROMANTIC?
WELL, I THINK CINDY'S NUTS!
HE CREEPS, ME OUT! -ICK!
THE GROOM CERTAINLY... HAS SOME ... OOO MANNERS.
TO SAY THE LEAST!
GHARR
HOW'S MY DYNO SON HOLDING UP?
HUH? CHOFF. CHEW.
YOU KNOW, I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO FINE AT SMITHCO! I'M PROUD HAVING A MAN LIKE YOU IN MY FIRM! WELCOME ABOARD!
YOU MAKE SURE MY LITTLE GIRL IS HAPPY AND YOU'LL DO O.K.! ... MAKE DAMN SURE OF THAT!
SURE THING, SIR! UH-EXCUSE ME, PLEASE...
...JUST WON'T BELIEVE THE WONDERFUL HOUSE WE FOUND FOR OUR LOVEBIRDS --- AND IT'S ONLY TWO BLOCKS FROM HERE! I CAN VISIT THEM EVERYDAY!
OH, MY!
I WISH MY SON WOULD MOVE BACK!
SPLOOT
HOLD IT!
POP
HAPPY HONEYMOON, DINO!!
OH, CINDY!! YOU'LL LOVE THE TAR PITS! I MADE SURE OUR ROOM HAS A GOOD VIEW!
TAR PITS?
LA BREA OR BUST!
GRONK


FOR 2 YEARS ALL WAS TRUE WEDDED BLISS...
HOWEVER, DISCONTENTS ARRIVED ALL TOO SOON...
HA, HA! C'MON, HONEY—YOU KNOW THE BABY'S ROOM HAS TO BE LIME GREEN!
?? OH— REALLY?
—ALL I SAID WAS THAT YOUR MOM PRACTICALLY LIVES HERE. DOESN'T SHE HAVE HER OWN HOME??
YOU HATE HER! BOO HOO HOO!
12 YEARS I'M WAITING FOR THAT SPOT, AND THEN THAT BROWN-NOSER GOES AND MARRIES SMITH'S DAUGHTER!
CAN'T STAND HIM, MYSELF.
COFFEE BREAK'S OVER, GUYS!
JEEPERS! WHAT WITH JASON'S VET BILLS, THE CHARGE CARDS, AND THE NEW CAR PAYMENTS, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TO GET THE CARPETING!
...BUT WE NEED NEW CARPETING!
HELLO, CINDY? LOOK, UM, SOMETHING'S COME UP ON THE SHUTTLE PROJECT AND I HAVE TO WORK LATE. I'M SORRY!
AW, SWEETIE! IT'S O.K. I'LL KEEP DINNER IN THE OVEN.
BOOM
THE KIDS ARE ASLEEP! HOW ABOUT LOCKING THE DOOR AND PLAYING WITH "MR. SNAKE"? SMOOCH HMMM?
OH, STOP IT, DINO! NOT TONIGHT!
THE THORN BIRDS
BABY? TALK TO ME! I'M LONELY!
CAN'T IT WAIT?
...CIN, DINOSAURUS JUST STARTED! AND THEN, AT 3 A.M., VALLEY OF THE DRAGONS AND OH, BOY! AT 4:35 IT'S THE BEAST OF HOLLOW MOUNTAIN!
AAROOK GROWR

(DEAR, DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO CUT BACK A LITTLE?)
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!!
HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!
CAN'T WE EVEN GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT YOU MAKING A SCENE?!
ME? HAH! LOOK IN A MIRROR SOMETIME! AT LEAST I'M HARMBLOODED!
THE YEARS PASS...
-HELLO? CINDY? I'M SORRY, BABE, BUT I'VE -UH- GOT TO FINISH THIS INVENTORY REPORT TONIGHT!
HEY, DINO! IT'S YOUR TURN!
YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR SON DID TODAY?
WHY IS HE ALWAYS MY SON WHEN THERE'S A PROBLEM?
..I SWEAR, MOTHER, IF I HAVE TO WATCH THE LOST WORLD ONCE MORE, I'LL KILL HIM!
KEEP IT DOWN, CIN!
GROONK! AROOG!!
GODDAMNIT, CINDY! HAVEN'T YOU GOT BRAIN ONE? LOOK AT THESE THINGS!! I MEAN — CHOKE SNAKESKIN?
JUST WHAT I WANTED -A GODZILLA STATUE.
CHRISTMAS WAS STRAINED...
CINDY! COME SEE! HELP ME GET THIS IN THE HOUSE! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
DADDY HAS A CAVEMAN!
NOT MORE JUNK? WHY CAN'T WE HAVE NORMAL FURNITURE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE? I WANT A NICE LIVINGROOM!
FAMILY TRIPS ARE TAKEN...
... SO WHAT'S THE "SURPRISE VACATION HIDEAWAY" YOU'VE BEEN TEASING ME ABOUT?
YOU'LL SEE! BE PATIENT!
ARE WE THERE YET?
MOMMY, STACY PEED ON THE BACK SEAT!
Gatorade

OH MY GAWD! DINOSAUR MYSTERY VILLAGE?!? TWO WEEKS HERE? GAAAAAH!!
DINOSAUR MYSTERY Village
CAMPGROUNDS
AW, HONEY! DON'T BE LIKE THIS! IT'LL BE EDUCATIONAL, HUH, KIDS?
WAAA!
AND SO ON,
HE'LL NEVER FIND IT IN THE HAMPER.
AND SO FORTH.
~I'M SICK OF STARING AT THE SAME FOUR DAMN WALLS ALL THE TIME! IS THIS ALL I HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?
DINO! SHHH! THE CHILDR~
I DON'T WANT TO KEEP MY VOICE DOWN! THIS IS MY HOUSE AND I'LL SHOUT IF I WANT!
SHUT UP!! SHUT UP!! HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL, YOU BASTARD?
WAAAAA!!
BEET! CINDY? I'M SNOWED UNDER AT THE OFFICE, UH, TAKE THE KIDS FOR BURGERS OR SOMETHING. DON'T WAIT UP. BYE. BEET!
MOMMY? I'M HUNGRY!
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF TRIPPING OVER YOUR SKIN WHEREVER YOU HAPPEN TO SHED IT! WERE YOU RAISED UNDER A ROCK?
DEVIL'S DINNER
OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU TAKE MORE PILLS THAN TIM LEARY, SWEETHEART! AND FURTHERMORE...
WORDS THAT CAN NEVER BE FORGIVEN OR FORGOTTEN ARE EXCHANGED ALL NIGHT...
GX#$?! @X@#!
#@&!$??%#!!

NOW... WHAT SEEMS TO BE WRONG? HMMM...?
I NEVER WANTED TO COME HERE. I'M AN ADULT, I CAN SOLVE MY OWN PROBLEMS AN-
?
GODDAMNIT, CINDY! CAN'T YOU LET UP FOR A SINGLE MINUTE?! JEEZ! AT LEAST TRY TO TALK!
I'M THROUGH TALKING TO YOU, MISTER! I THOUGHT I MARRIED A DINOSAUR, NOT A MUD PUPPY!!
MONKEY GIRL! MONKEY GIRL!
MUD PUPPY! MUD PUPPY! MUD PUPPY!
CINDY! I WAS HOPING YOU'D CALL!—I FELT LIKE SUCH A JERK WALKING OUT OF THE SESSION...
WHAT WAS THAT, HONEY?
I... I'M FILING FOR... A... DIVORCE...
LOOK, BILL, THIS GUY HAS MADE CINDY'S LIFE HELL ON EARTH! I WANT HIS TAIL IN A MEAT GRINDER AND I WANT TO TURN THE HANDLE!
BOO HOO HOO!
RACKE & REWIN ATTYS. AT LAW
SUITE 312
...MENTAL CRUELTY ...SEXUAL INCOMPATABILITY ... CHILD ABUSE? WHAT IS THIS SHIT?!
NOW, THE ONLY WAY TO PROTECT YOURSELF IS TO FIGHT BACK JUST AS DIRTY! LET'S GO OVER YOUR STORY AGAIN, AND YOU GET IT RIGHT, THIS TIME!
LETS DRAW IT OUT, BILL! I'VE GOT THE DINO SUIT IN MY HIP POCKET!
-UNGH!-
SOUNDS GOOD! MIGHT AS WELL MILK BOTH SIDES!

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, CHUCK?
I'VE BEEN GOING OVER YOUR RECORD, LIZARD LOSER—AND IT STINKS! YOU KNOW, I'VE... NEVER LIKED YOU MUCH; IN FACT, I CAN'T STAND YOU!
NOK NOK
-AND NOW THAT YOU'VE FAILED CYNTHIA AS A HUSBAND, I'M AFRAID THAT THERE'S NO PLACE HERE AT SMITHCO FOR ANYONE WITH YOUR—PARTICULAR—TALENTS!
SO CLEAN OUT YOUR DESK, BOY!!!
...UH... PLEASE, CHUCK, I...UH..
MY NAME IS MR. SMITH. I'M SURPRISED EVEN YOU'D HUMILIATE YOURSELF LIKE THIS! NOW—LEAVE!!
I SUPPOSE THIS MEANS I WON'T GET A GOOD REFERENCE?
-GET OUT!!
SMITHCO
HETERODYNE
I FEEL MR. REWIN HAS PROVEN MR. BOY'S HOSTILE PRIMITIVE BEHAVIOR!! HIS ANTICS ARE MORE SUITED TO A SWAMP THAN A HAPPY HOME! DEFENSE, DO YOU HAVE ANY REPLY?
YOUR HONOR, I WOULD NOW LIKE TO SUBMIT THIS PHOTOGRAPH OF CYNTHIA AND "DOGBOY."
CINDY
GASP!!!
YOU KNOW, WE HEAR A LOT ABOUT THE BREAKDOWN OF THE FAMILY THESE DAYS, BUT IN MY 17 YEARS ON THIS BENCH, I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A SORRY PAIR OF ANTI-SOCIAL MISFITS!! IN MY OPINION, YOU SHOULD BOTH BE SHOT ON THE SPOT!
HOWEVER, I CAN'T DO THAT, SO I NOW DISSOLVE THIS MARRIAGE. I AWARD CUSTODY OF THE LITTLE BRATS TO CYNTHIA, WHO DESERVES THEM. I ORDER ALL PROPERTY SOLD AND THE MONEY TO BE USED TO COVER LEGAL COSTS. THIS COURT IS NOW DISMISSED!

THEN...
Racke & Rewin
Dear Mr. Smith,
Itemized bill for Legal Services
Total: $1,014,341.08
PLEASE REMIT IMMEDIATELY
UH--UHHAAARRRR!
HE KILLED DAD! ;SOB; IF I'D NEVER MET HIM NONE OF THIS EVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED! ;WAIL; I HATE HIM!!!
—COME AWAY, DEAR! IT'S GETTING DARK!
CHARLES SMITH
HI, FOTOSTOP! I'M DINO, CAN I HELP YOU? —OH— IT'S YOU. ——UM—YEAH—WELL, I'M SORRY HE'S DEAD BUT MY LAWYERS BILL ALMOST KILLED ME AND —WHAT? THE CHILD SUPPORT? UH—
FOTOSTOP
I'M ONLY MAKING $3.40 AN HOUR—WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? —NOW SEE HERE! YOU CAN'T GET BLOOD FROM A TURNIP! YOU WON'T EVEN LET ME SEE THE KIDS — I'VE GOT SOME RIGHTS TOO, AN— ;CLIC; HELLO?
FOTOSTOP
FREE FILM
LONELY DAYS & LONELY NIGHTS...
SIR? EXCUSE ME, SIR! IT'S FIVE MINUTES PAST CLOSING! YOU HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.
;SOB; ;SNIFF;
TYRANNOSAURUS MIGHTY TYRANT KING
...I DON'T CARE WHAT THE COURT ORDER SAYS, I'LL NEVER LET YOU NEAR MY CHILDREN— YOU PATHETIC FREAK!! I'LL... BURN IN HELL BEFORE I LET YOU WRECK THEIR LIVES, TOO! I WISH YOU'D DROWNED ON THAT STUPID, GODDAMNED "HAUNTED TUGBOAT!!"
YOU VAMPIRE! YOU'VE SUCKED ME DRY WITH THIS DIVORCE! WHY CAN'T YOU EVEN LET ME BREATHE?! ;SOB!;
MOTEL 6
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR WHINING, DINO! I SHOULD HAVE MARRIED BOB! AT LEAST HE'S HUMAN!!— BUT YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT!!
CINDY! ;CHOKE; I—
ALEXANDRIA
YOU'RE A WIMP, DINO! FACE IT: JUST A SPINELESS MUD PUPPY!! I'LL GET EVEN IS IT'S THE LAST, —THING I DO! AND
YOU'RE A MONSTER! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! YOU- YOU ALCOHOLIC WITCH! PRIMATE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT DID IS HAPPENING TO ME! WAH! THE
The End

The Tapeworm

BY DAMIAN

SUSANA WAS A WHIMSICAL LITTLE GIRL, SHE ONLY ATE HAM FOR BREAKFAST.

ONE MORNING SHE ATE SOME HAM WITHOUT SEEING THE SMALL WHITE SPOTS ON IT. THESE WERE TINY EGGS WHICH WOULD TURN INTO LARVAE ONCE THEY WERE EATEN.

STICKING TO HER INTESTINES, THEY GREW, EATING EACH OTHER UNTIL THERE WAS ONLY ONE LEFT. SUSANA WAS ALSO VERY HUNGRY.

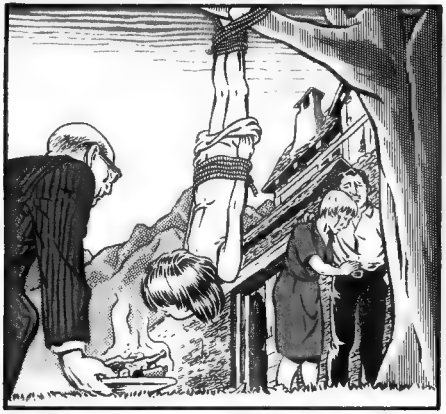
HER PARENTS, CAREFREE AT FIRST, SOON SAW THAT THE MORE SHE ATE, THE THINNER SHE BECAME.

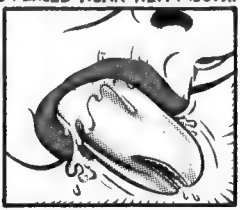
THE DOCTOR WAS CALLED AND PRONOUNCED HIS DIAGNOSIS:

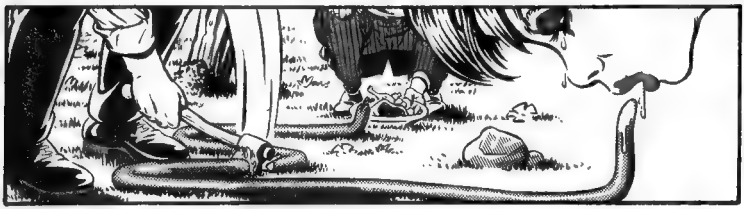
BUT SUSANA DID NOT GET ANY BETTER. IN FACT, SHE GOT WORSE. NEW ANALYSES WERE DONE:

THERE WAS ONLY ONE SOLUTION: SUSANA MUST FAST.

AFTER A WEEK, SHE WAS TIED AND HUNG BY HER FEET AND A PLATE OF FOOD WAS PLACED NEAR HER MOUTH.







THUS THE TAPEWORM CAME OUT AND SUSANA WAS CURED.

Fin

DAMIAN '83

PORTRAIT of an AMERICAN PRINCESS
STORY BY: LYDIA LUNCH ©'85
PICTURES BY: MIKE MATTHEWS ©'85
WHERE IS THAT STUPID LITTLE SHIT ANYWAY...??!
...AND YOU HAVE WON A COMPLETE VEGENIX KITCHEN APPLIANCE SET AND A TWO WEEK HOLIDAY FOR TWO IN NORTH DAKOTA!!

YOO-HOOO! I'M HOME!
12 TWINKIES
2 SIX PACKS
6 SNICKERS BARS
COUPLE CANS OF OLE EL PASO REFRIED BEANS
6 ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER
A COUPLE OF FROZEN PIZZAS AND A DIET PEPSI TO GO.
HOW THE FUCK LONG DOES IT TAKE YOU TO GO TO THE GODDAMN STORE?
WHERE THE FUCK DID YOU GET THAT SHIT...? PEORIA???
BUT DOCTOR YOU CAN'T MEAN
YES MARK. I KNOW WE DO THE
WHAT 'YA GET TO EAT ANYWAY??? FER CHRISTSAKES WILL YA GET ME OUTTA THIS FRIGGIN' TUB ALREADY...
I SUPPOSE YOU FORGOT THE ICE-CREAM, TOO, YA SCHMUCK...
JESUS CHRIST... PANT!! YOU'RE SO FUCKING BEAUTIFUL... GASP!! 'SPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY... SNORT!! CHRIST, I'M GETTIN' ALL GREAZY JUST LOOKIN' AT YOU...!!!
I MAY BE FULL OF SHIT...
AWWW, SHUT THE FUCK UP ALREADY! I'M FATTER THAN A FUCKING HORSE AND YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT!!
BUT... HONEY...
THIS THING DON'T DO NO LYING!!
WILL YOU PUT THAT GODDAMN THING AWAY AND HELP ME GET OUTTA THIS FUCKING TUB...
DO SOMETHING USEFUL FOR ONCE, WILL YA??!

WHEW... BABY...
THAT ASS... I'D DO ANYTHING FOR IT... SHIIIIT...
AW, CUT THE CRAP AND GET ME OUTTA HERE!
THAT SWEET JUICY THANG... MMMm... BABY...!
YOU ASS-HOLE!
...IT'S DEEPER THAN THE GRAND CANYON, AND TWICE AS BEAUTIFUL... GREATER THAN MOUNT RUSHMORE...! GRUNT!!!
BIGGER THAN TEXAS!!! WHEW!!
HONEY... A BLIND MAN COULD GET ROMANTIC OVER AN ASS LIKE THAT...! GNNUHHHH!!
PUSH!
NOW... STEP DOWN, MY FAIR PRINCESS... =GRUNT!!=
FWUP!
I BET YOU DIDN'T EVEN FIX THE FUCKING TOILET DID YA... I TOLD YOU I REALLY NEED TO TAKE A GOOD GODDAMN SHIT! WHADDYA WANT ME TO GET CONSTIPATED OR WHAT... ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!!
MMMM!!!
DID YOU TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE...?? WASH THE DISHES... CHANGE THOSE FILTHY SHEETS??? NO!!!
NO WONDER MY YEAST INFECTION'S FLARING UP...
WHERE'S MY VAGISIL ANYWAY??!
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME??!
UMPHH!! UMMNNN!!
AND LOOK YOU JERK... WE'RE OUTTA CIGARETTES... THE ROTTEN PHONE'S BEING CUT OFF TOMORROW... DID YOU PAY THE GAS BILL...??!
ALL HELL'S GONNA BREAK LOOSE IF THEY SHUT THAT STOVE OFF!!!
UMMPHH UMMNN MMMH!!
NMGH!! NGNN!

WE'RE ALMOST OUTA GROCERIES AND MY MOTHER'S COMING TOMORROW...
NOW I ASK YOU... IS THAT ANY WAY FOR A LADY TO LIVE??!
ARE YOU LISSENING TO ME???
THUD!
BBRAAAP!
CHRIST... SHE'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL ON THE INSIDE!!!
CAN IT, ASSHOLE, WILLYA?!!
AAAWW! YOU'RE SO FUCKING BEAUTIFUL! SIGH!
...AND WHERE ARE THOSE FUCKIN' TWINKIES??!
ONE OR TWO MY LOVE?
TEN YOU FUCK AND NOW!!!
SMAK!!!

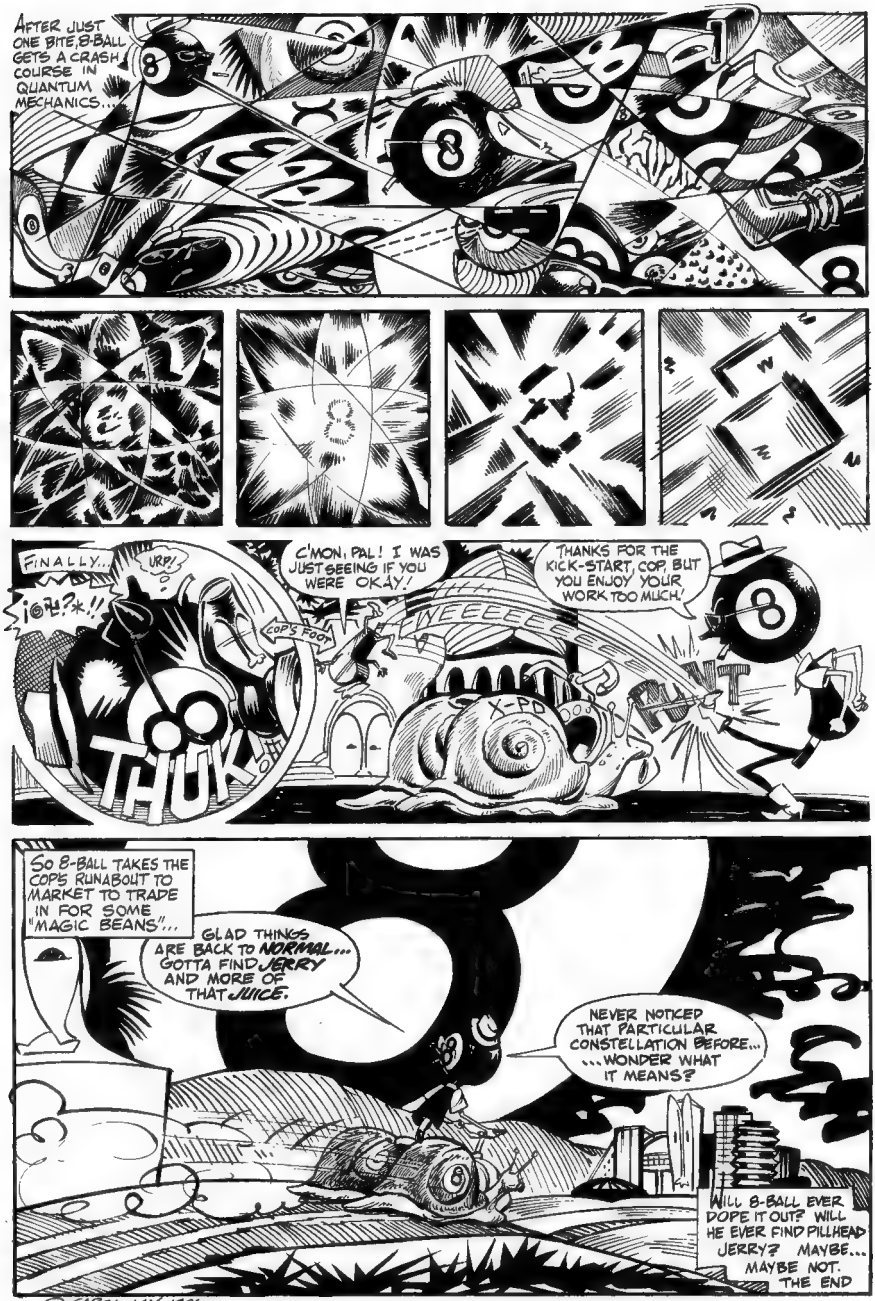
YOU'RE ALWAYS TELLING ME I SHOULD GAIN A LITTLE WEIGHT...
'ENHANCE MY BEAUTY' YOU ALWAYS SAY... WELL THAT'S IT!!
LIK! GHAAK... HURKK...
HERE I GO... I'LL BE PRETTIER THAN A PIGFARM IN A MUDSLIDE OR A FOURTEEN CAR PILE-UP ON ROUTE 66!! THE PRETTIEST GODDAMN THING AROUND!!! JUICIER THAN A BUCKET OF MONKEYSHIT LACED WITH MOONSHINE OR STRYCHNINE!!!
GLAKHH UKHH
GUHK UHHH GIHKK
YEAH! FATTER THAN THE MOON IN JUNE YOU FUCK!!!
'ENHANCE MY BEAUTY... HUMPH'
I'LL GIVE HIM 'ENHANCE MY BEAUTY..!'
THE END

AS THE SAYING GOES, "IF IT WORKS, DON'T FIX IT." 8-BALL DOESN'T WORK AND HE NEEDS A FIX...
BRAINFOOD
A BALL ON A STICK-- ALL YOU GET FOR $.50 A PAGE— Mr. Ariel
SUCKER!
GIVE ME YOUR GUN!
WAH!
SNATCH!
STEALING CANDY FROM BABIES IS ONE THING...
...AND STEALING BOOZE FROM BUMS IS ANOTHER.
SWELL SWILL, WHATEVER IT IS...
GLUG GLUG GLUG
BUT 8-BALL LIKES A CHEMICAL CHASER TO BOOT SO HE PURSUES ONE IN EARNEST...
THERE'S THAT PILLHEAD JERRY AND HE JUST ATE A WHOLE HERD O' PEARLS! I'VE GOT TO TALK WITH THIS MAN...
COUGH 'EM UP, PAL. YOU'VE HAD 'EM LONG ENOUGH! C'MON! GIMME GIMME!!
SIZZZZZ
THANKS, JER! WHAT ARE THEY?
YOU GO TOO FAR AND DON'T COME BACK, ASSHOLE!!
I'LL SPLATTER THE SIDEWALKS WITH GELATIN, JER, IF YOU... WOO WOO...
-HEY, I PEEL THOSE FILLS, MAN... THEY'RE OKAY-- GOT ANY MORE?

NO, BUT I HAVE SOME FINE ELIXER IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.
COOL
TASTES LIKE SHIT, BUT IT PACKS A WHALLOP WORTH MENTIONING.
Toxic Waste
100%
CANCER DANGER DANGER
FATAL IF SWALLOWED
THIS JERK'LL SWALLOW ANYTHING!
TRUE...
GO AHEAD AND KILL IT!
I'LL HELP...
GLUG GLUG GLUG
OW...
TOOT!
SOMETHIN' SPLIT!--AN' I'M FRESH OUT O' GLUE...
So LONG, STUPID! SEE YOU IN HELL!
HELL NO!!
I WON'T GO!!
...SO 8-BALL CREATES HIS OWN UNIVERSE...
BOOM
...BIG BANG STYLE.
BA-BOOM

BOOM
BOPPA
BOOM
BOOM
BOPPA
BOOM
THE EFFECTS SOUND LIKE WILD JUNGLE DRUMS...
BLINK!
HUH?
BOO
BOOM!
...SO JUNGLE DRUMS IS WHAT HE GETS...
8-BALL SEEMS TO HAVE CRASHED AN AFRICAN CLAMBAKE.
...MAMA KIZUNGU ZUNGU...
HOPE I'M NOT JUST SEEING THINGS...
MBONGO MBAYA...
...'CAUSE I'M HUNGRY!
LEMME HAVE IT, HO-JO! I NEED THIS MEAT TO SUSTAIN MY OWN BAD SELF!
BUT-BUT-BUT--
NO!
THAT'S NOT FOR YOU TO EAT!
GETCHER OWN, DOC. AND THROW IN SOME SALT.

BUT THE WITCHDOCTOR HAS BAD NEWS...
WE SNAFU EAT HEARTS OF FALLEN ENEMY TO ASSIMILATE COURAGE.
SO WHAT? I DON'T HAVE A HEART...AND THE MEAT I ATE LOOKED MORE LIKE BRAINS!
EXACTEMENT. I BURN BRAINS OF BITCH GODDESS POSSESSED BY DEMONS.
YOU EAT BAD BRAINS AND ABSORB MIND, YOU MORON.
AND WHAT A MIND TO SCRAMBLE IN WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF 8-BALL'S BRAINS...
THE INSIDE OF HIS HEAD IS A BIG MESS AS PERSONALITIES SPLIT AND RECOMBINE...
THIS KIND OF ACTION DOESN'T HELP...
A SLICE OF SKULL PIE, BUB?
NO... I JUST ATE...
BUT I INSIST!
EATING A PIECE OF YOUR OWN IVORY WILL INCREASE YOUR DELUSIONS EXPONENTIALLY! BON APPETIT, EINSTEIN! HA HA HA


AFTER JUST ONE BITE, 8-BALL GETS A CRASH COURSE IN QUANTUM MECHANICS...
FINALLY...
URP!
¡@#?*!!
THUK
C'MON, PAL! I WAS JUST SEEING IF YOU WERE OKAY!
COP'S FOOD
THANKS FOR THE KICK-START, COP. BUT YOU ENJOY YOUR WORK TOO MUCH!
X-PD
So 8-BALL TAKES THE COPS RUNABOUT TO MARKET TO TRADE IN FOR SOME "MAGIC BEANS"...
GLAD THINGS ARE BACK TO NORMAL... GOTTA FIND JERRY AND MORE OF THAT JUICE.
NEVER NOTICED THAT PARTICULAR CONSTELLATION BEFORE... ...WONDER WHAT IT MEANS?
WILL 8-BALL EVER DOPE IT OUT? WILL HE EVER FIND PILLHEAD JERRY? MAYBE... MAYBE NOT. THE END
© CAROL LAY 1986

THIS MODERN WORLD

© 1986 Tom Tomorrow

GREETINGS--FROM THE ***CENTRAL DATABASE!*** YOU KNOW, THANKS TO THE SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE OF ***SUPPRESSO® PILLS***, MODERN CITIZENS ARE FREE TO FULFILL THEIR OBLIGATIONS TO SOCIETY--***UNFETTERED*** BY THE ***SHACKLES*** OF SEXUAL ***DESIRE!*** SUPPRESSO® PILLS ALLOW CITIZENS TO SUBLIMATE THESE INEFFICIENT, TIME-CONSUMING ENERGIES INTO ***PRODUCTIVITY!*** AFTER ALL--THERE'S A ***CONSUMER-BASED ECONOMY*** TO BE SUPPORTED! ***ITEMS*** TO BE ***MANUFACTURED!*** ***COMMODITIES*** TO BE ***PURCHASED!***

OF COURSE...THE IMPORTANCE OF ROMANCE HAS NOT BEEN ***FORGOTTEN!*** WE REALIZE THAT SUPPRESSING THE ***NATURAL LONGINGS*** OF MEN AND WOMEN ***INDEFINITELY*** WOULD BE ***UNHEALTHY***--LEADING TO ***ABSENTEEISM*** AND ***LOWERED PRODUCTIVITY!*** THEREFORE, ALLOWANCES ARE MADE...

EXCUSE ME--MISS 478-90-5200? I'M BILL 434-80-5402! I'VE BEEN INFORMED BY THE CENTRAL DATABASE THAT YOU AND I ARE AN ACCEPTABLE GENETIC AND PSYCHO-SOCIAL MATCH--AND WE'RE BOTH OVERDUE FOR--*ahem!*--***RELEASE!***

WELL, THEN...WE'D BETTER TAKE SOME ***AROUSO® PILLS*** AND BECOME ***PROCREATION PARTNERS!***

ADMITTEDLY, WE AT THE CENTRAL DATABASE FIND IT REGRETTABLY NECESSARY, FROM TIME TO TIME, TO DELAY THE RELEASE OF OUR CITIZENRY'S PENT-UP SEXUAL ENERGIES! BUT-- SOMETIMES SOCIETY NEEDS THOSE ENERGIES... TO KEEP THE ECONOMY FUELED! SOMETIMES WE'VE ALL GOT TO TIGHTEN OUR BELTS--AND ZIP UP OUR ZIPPERS-- FOR THE GREATER GOOD...
I HAVEN'T HAD SEX IN TEN YEARS!
ME EITHER! BUT I'VE BEEN PRETTY BUSY AT THE OFFICE!
UNFORTUNATELY-- GIVEN THE GOOD CONSUMER'S NATURAL TENDENCY TO OVER-INDULGE-- THESE DELAYED PAIRINGS CAN OCCASIONALLY GET SLIGHTLY OUT OF HAND...
SLURP!
MMRGH!
BUT-- OH WELL! CONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION-- THE BEDROCK OF OUR ECONOMY-- BEGINS AT HOME! RIGHT, CITIZENS?

I SHOWED MY FIRST SYMPTOM OF CANCER IN 2013, A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AFTER THE FREE ELECTIONS WERE BANNED IN RONNIOPOLIS. (FORMERLY THE U.S.A.) THE COUNTRY WAS NOW RUN BY REAGAN'S BRAIN HOOKED UP TO A DISNEY-LAND ROBOT. DISEASE RAN RAMPANT LARGELY DUE TO CHEMICAL AND NUCLEAR WASTE DUMPS IN EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD. REVOLUTION WAS OUT OF THE QUESTION, AS HALF THE POPULATION WAS TOO SICK. THOSE WHO REMAINED HEALTHY ADOPTED A LIFESTYLE OF DECADENCE AND FREQUENT SEX ORGIES, KNOWING ALL TOO WELL THAT THEIR DAYS WERE NUMBERED... I WAS 24 YEARS OLD WHEN I SAT IN THAT HEALTH CENTER WAITING ROOM, NEVER DREAMING I WAS ON MY WAY TO...

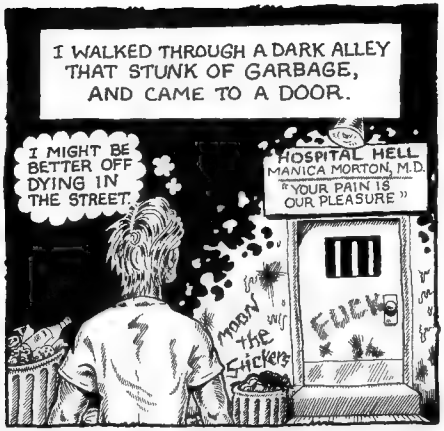
HOSPITAL HELL!!

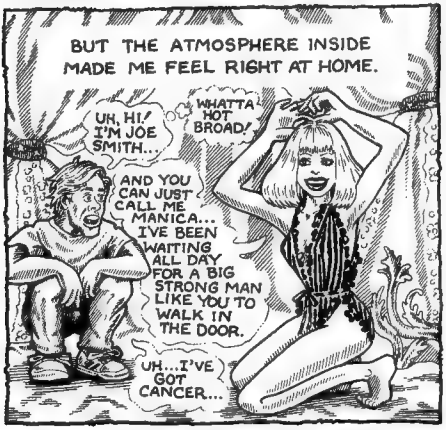
I HAVE A VISION OF A WORLD FREE FROM DISEASE... AND WHEN OUR SCIENTISTS FIND A CURE FOR CANCER, I WILL GIVE IT TO THE RUSSIANS.
WHATTA THEY GONNA DO WHEN CANSUH GETS THAT BRAIN?
WHY, REPLACE IT WITH A COMPUTER, OF COURSE! COMPUTERS CAN PERFORM ALL THE FUNCTIONS OF THE HUMAN BRAIN, AND BEST OF ALL, THEY DON'T GET SICK.
I HOPE I GET DR. DODA... THE ONE WITH THE BIG TITS!
TEE-HEE!
I HOPE WE GET SOME GOOD DRUGS!

BOY, WAS SHE READY!!
UNFORTUNATELY YOUR X-RAYS SHOW A LARGE, HIDEOUS TUMOR...
BUT WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF, SO I CAN DO A LITTLE "EXPLORATORY EXAMINATION" ON THAT GORGEOUS BOD OF YOURS.

IS IT BAD, DOC?
WELL, YOU DO HAVE QUITE A LUMP HERE...
AND A NICE BIG LUMP DOWN HERE...
OOOH! YOU'RE CURIN' ME!!
SLURP! GLOMP!
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY HOSPITAL INSURANCE, AND MEDI-CAL WAS OUTLAWED YESTERDAY. THE NEW GOVERNMENT POLICY IS TO LET PEOPLE IN YOUR INCOME BRACKET DIE IN THE STREETS...
SPLOOSH!
BUT YOU'RE SUCH A HUNK, I'M SURE "HOSPITAL HELL" WILL TAKE YOU!
HOSPITAL HELL?!
DON'T BE PUT OFF BY THE NAME...
HOSPITAL HELL IS OWNED BY A WEALTHY HEIR-ESS WITH A SICK SENSE OF HUMOR-YOU'LL LIKE HER A LOT. SHE'S VERY KINKY.
GEE THANKS!

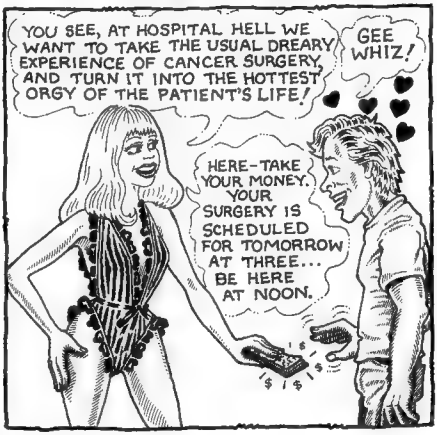
I WAS SURE THAT DR. DODA HAD GIVEN ME THE WRONG ADDRESS WHEN I ENDED UP IN FRONT OF A RITZY GOURMET FOOD SHOP.
Upscale Gourmet
PARDON ME, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR "HOSPITAL HELL"...
OH-THAT. THE ENTRANCE IS AROUND IN BACK. ...EXCUSE ME.

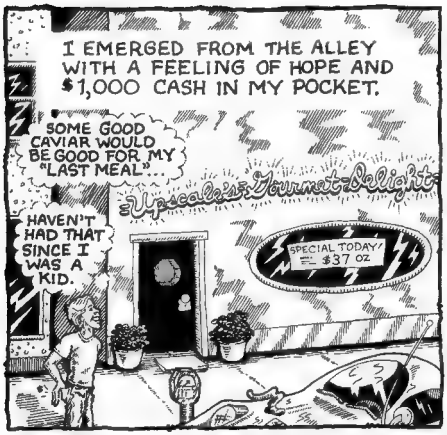

I WALKED THROUGH A DARK ALLEY THAT STUNK OF GARBAGE, AND CAME TO A DOOR.
I MIGHT BE BETTER OFF DYING IN THE STREET.
HOSPITAL HELL
MANICA MORTON, M.D.
"YOUR PAIN IS OUR PLEASURE"
FUCK
Marry the Sickers


BUT THE ATMOSPHERE INSIDE MADE ME FEEL RIGHT AT HOME.
UH, HI! I'M JOE SMITH...
WHATTA HOT BROAD!
AND YOU CAN JUST CALL ME MANICA... I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY FOR A BIG STRONG MAN LIKE YOU TO WALK IN THE DOOR.
UH...I'VE GOT CANCER...

WELL, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF ALL OF THAT... EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT RICH, POOR THING. I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU $1,000 IF YOU'D LIKE TO TAKE PART IN A LITTLE "EXPERIMENT."
UH-NO EXPERIMENTAL SURGERY!!

WE NEVER EXPERIMENT IN OUR SURGICAL METHODS... THEY'RE REAHLLY VERY BORING. I'D LIKE TO TRY OUT A NEW GIRL ON YOU!
A NEW GIRL?!
YEAH! GIRL... NURSE... SLUT... WHATEVER!


YOU SEE, AT HOSPITAL HELL WE WANT TO TAKE THE USUAL DREARY EXPERIENCE OF CANCER SURGERY, AND TURN IT INTO THE HOTTEST ORGY OF THE PATIENT'S LIFE!
GEE WHIZ!
HERE-TAKE YOUR MONEY. YOUR SURGERY IS SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW AT THREE... BE HERE AT NOON.
$ $ $


I EMERGED FROM THE ALLEY WITH A FEELING OF HOPE AND $1,000 CASH IN MY POCKET.
SOME GOOD CAVIAR WOULD BE GOOD FOR MY "LAST MEAL"...
Upscale's Gourmet Delights
HAVEN'T HAD THAT SINCE I WAS A KID.
SPECIAL TODAY! $37 OZ

THE GOURMET FOOD SHOP WAS A PARADISE TO A POOR MAN. I WANDERED PAST THE ESCARGOT AND VARIOUS PATÉS TO THE BACK OF THE STORE, WHERE MANY SMALL JARS WERE DISPLAYED. THEIR CONTENTS REMAINED A MYSTERY, AS THE LABELS WERE ONLY NUMBERED.
NEW! TRY #78!
SALE! #27 $1995
WHAT THE FUCK?

HEY, LADY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THESE LITTLE PURPLE THINGS ARE? THE LABEL SAYS "NUMBER 27."
THE OWNER IS OUT AND I JUST WORK HERE... YA WANNA BUY THAT?

WHEN I GOT HOME MY GIRLFRIEND JANET, FIXED ME #27 OVER NOODLES.
HEY! THESE LITTLE PURPLE THINGS ARE DELICIOUS!! WHAT ARE THEY?
I DUNNO, BUT I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY LEFT FOR ANOTHER JAR IF I SURVIVE MY SURGERY.

AND WHEN WE MADE LOVE I FANTASIZED ABOUT MANICA'S TRIM BODY.
HONEY- THEY GOTTA CURE YOU! THEY JUST GOTTA!
YEAH...
I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY FOR A BIG STRONG MAN LIKE YOU TO WALK IN THE DOOR.

I RETURNED TO HOSPITAL HELL THE NEXT DAY. MANICA WASN'T THERE. A 300 POUND WOMAN SHOT ME UP WITH DRUGS.
MANICA! MANICA!
MANICA'S BUSY WITH SURGERY! YER GETTIN' SYLVIA...

THE "EXPERIMENT" WAS LIKE A DREAM. I FELL INTO A STUPOR OF TOTAL ECSTASY.
I'M YOUR NURSE, SYLVIA... NOW ARE YOU A GOOD BOY, OR A BAD BOY?
WHA-?
WELL, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE NURSEY'S TITS AND NURSEY'S MUFF?
YEAH!
SNAP!
BAD BOY!!
YIKES!
LOOK, I'M UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF SOME VERY POWERFUL DRUGS, AND I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO SEE YOUR MUFF... I'M REALLY A VERY NICE GUY!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!!
WAP!
YA WANNA SEE MY MUFF, HUH?
JESUS CHRIST!
PISS!
AND I LIKED IT!! I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT COLD WHEN SYLVIA WHEELED ME INTO SURGERY.
TO SURGERY
OOH! HE'S A REAL HEARTBREAKER, ISN'T HE?
MMM...

I THOUGHT I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A MOMENT AT THE END OF MY OPERATION. MANICA WAS THERE, BUT THE SCENE WAS TOO BIZARRE... I MUST HAVE DREAMT IT.
IT'S MAGNIFICENT!
A LOVELY TUMOR!
-AND MALIGNANT TOO! THERE WILL BE MORE!
I SLEPT FOR A LONG TIME AND HAD PLEASANT DREAMS OF MY MIDDLE-CLASS CHILDHOOD. ALTHOUGH THE MIDDLE CLASS IN RONNIOPOLIS HAD VANISHED BY THE TIME I REACHED PUBERTY, THIS WAS STILL MY MOST RECURRENT DREAM.
ZZZZZZZ
WHEN I WOKE UP MANICA WAS SITTING NEXT TO MY BED.
WELL, BIG BOY, YA WANNA FUCK?
WHY NOT?!
MANICA WAS A GREAT SURGEON! I'D NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!!
UH-UH!
UG!
OOOH!
AAAAAGH!
OH GAWD! YOU'RE AS STRONG AS AN OX! - DEFINITELY MY GREATEST SURGICAL ACCOMPLISHMENT!
HEY, BABE - I'M GONNA HAVE LOTS OF FUN RECOVERIN' HERE IN YOUR HOSPITAL!

NO, HONEY. IF YOU'RE HEALTHY ENOUGH TO FUCK MY BRAINS OUT, YOU'RE HEALTHY ENOUGH TO GO HOME.
I'M A SERIOUS PROFESSIONAL, AND I CAN'T SPEND ALL MY TIME FUCKING AROUND! SIGH
AW SHIT.
BUT CAN I CALL YOU SOMETIME? MAYBE WE COULD GO TO A MOVIE?
I'M REALLY TOO BUSY RUNNING THIS HOSPITAL AND ALL... BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE CANCER PROBLEMS, PLEASE CALL ME. I ADORE HAVING YOU AS MY PATIENT!
AND I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU... SOME FREE DRUGS! WE HAVE THE BEST DRUGS IN TOWN, YOU KNOW.
HEY THANKS, MANICA!
I STOPPED AT THE GOURMET FOOD SHOP FOR SOME #27 TO BRING HOME TO JANET. TWO SOCIETY MATRONS WERE FIGHTING OVER SOMETHING AND BLOCKING THE AISLE.
I SAW IT FIRST!!
?
NO!! I TALKED TO THE CLERK WHEN THEY FIRST BROUGHT IT OUT!!
LADIES! LADIES! PLEASE!!
POW!
Special! Fresh! #83 $4000.00
IT'S MAGNIFICENT!
SUDDENLY I WASN'T HUNGRY ANYMORE. JANET WOULD BE DISAPPOINTED IF I RETURNED WITHOUT ANOTHER JAR OF #27, BUT THE DRUGS THAT MANICA HAD GIVEN ME WOULD MELLOW HER OUT.

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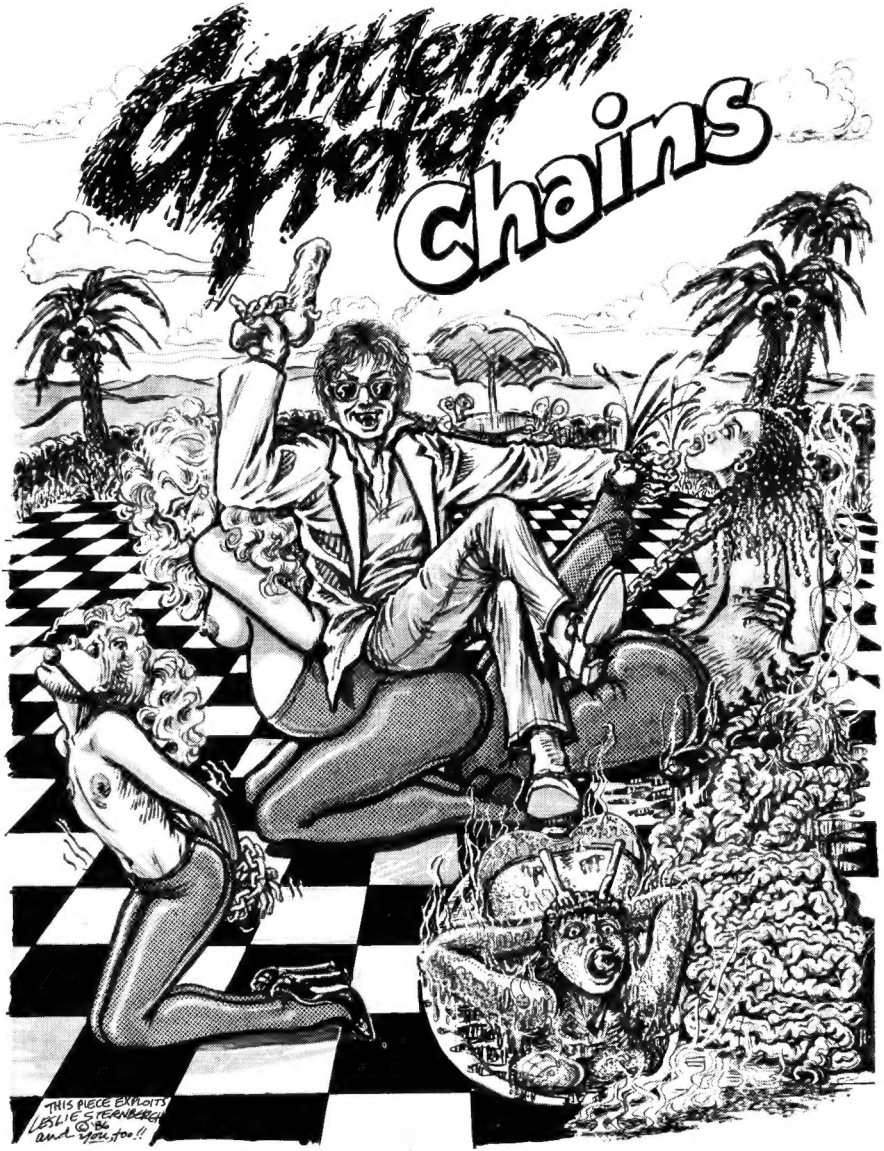
Gentlemen Prefer
Chains
THIS PIECE EXPLOITS LESLIE STERNBERG @'86 and you too!!

A Pyramid scan
C2C • Quality • CBZ
CW.